

deris . Williams

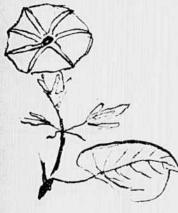


Drawn by Starforic II. Williams.



Drawn by William Neale. ADWARF





Drawn by Dorothy Sadler.





Drawn by Ruth Sammons

Correspondence Column

I Surely Will.

Dear Editor,—I hope you will welcome an old member back again. I know I have neglected the page, but hope you and the members will forgive me. I have been much interested in the contributions, especially the description that Miss Phyllis Cary gave of Memorial Day at Winchester Cemetery, One of my older sisters married her first cousin, and was buried there the 14th of June 1912. She was Mrs. Clinton Robins, of Lester Manor, Va. I just dearly love this time of the year. Everything seems to be so happy and every where so pretty and green. We have ripe peaches, and will have ripe cherries soon. We had our high school commencement last night. We had eight graduates, six girls and two boys. We went and had a real nice time. I haven't a T. D. C. C. badge, but can realize I am a member just the same. Hoping to see this in print Sunday. With my very best wishes for you and all the members. An old member,

Union Level, Va.

Sends Drawing.

Dear Editor.—I am sending a drawing of a merning glery. I was so sorry that it rained just in time for the reunion. I sent a story last week, but I don't know whether it was printed or not, as we don't get the Sunday paper until Monday. I think this ink will turn black, but if it doesn't please it yours truly. excuse it. Yours truly, DOROTHY SADLER.

Welcome Back,
Dear Editor,—I am real ashamed of myself for being such a poor member. My school is out now, and I hope I can do better since I have more time. Everything certainly is pretty. The roses have been blooming a long time. We have seven great big oak trees in our yard. We have little turkeys and chickens. I have some, uck eggs setting. I hope all of the members have as pretty a place to live in as I have. I am sending a heading for the correspondence column. With much love, MARY V. FORBES.

spondence column. With much love, MARY V. FORBES.

New Member.

Dear Editor.—I am a new member of your club. I received your button last week, and was very glad to get it. I am very busy with examination at school. The stories on the T. D. C. C. page are just fine. I am sending in a drawing, which I hope to see in the Sunday paper. I must close now, for it is getting late. I remain your friend, CECILIA WALLMEYER.

1018 W. Leigh St., Richmond, Va.

School Over.

Dear, Editor,—Inclosed you will find a puzzle. Last Sunday's page was grand. The club has improved greatly, liaven't we had bad weather for the reunion? I went to see the parade Thursday, but missed it. Our school closes next Friday, and I am certainly glad. I must stop now, as I'm sleepy, With love.

A RANN DAY IN AN ATTIC.

Now hard he can shine down on chilled begins to see put in The Times-Dispatch especially and the street of the children. The child has improved greatly and although the put in The Times-Dispatch especially and the street of the children. The children has improved greatly and although the put in The Times-Dispatch especially to wonder about the T. The off my country and the street of the children. The children has improved greatly and although the put in The Times-Dispatch especially to wonder about the T. The off my country are put in The Times-Dispatch especially and the street of the children. The children has improved greatly and although the put in The Times-Dispatch especially and the street of the children. The children has improved greatly and although the put in The Times-Dispatch especially and the street of the children. The children has been decreased and the street of the children. The children has been decreased and the street of the children has been decreased and the street of the children. The children has been decreased and the put in The Times-Dispatch especially and the street of the children has been decreased and the street of the children. The children has been decreased and the street of the children has been decreased and the street of the children has been decreased and the street of the children has been decreased and the street of the children has been decreased and the street of the children has been decreased and the street of the children has been decreased and the street of the children has been decreased and the street of the children has been decreased and the street of the children has been decreased and the street of the children has been decreased and the street of the children has been decreased and the street of the children has been decreased and the street of the children has been decreased and the street of the children has been decreased and the street of the children has been decreased and the street of the children has been decreased and the s

Bedford, Va.

Another New One.

Dear Editor,—I received the T. D. C.
C. pin, and was glad to see my drawing in the paper. I am sending in another drawing, which I hope to see in next Sunday's paper. Your member, ELIZABETH EUBANK.

Old Members Missed.

My Dear Editor,—Is this not splendid weather for taking pictures, so pretty and dear. I have a camera, and the saying is, "I am going to make hay while the sun shines," and take all the flictures I can. Do wonder what has become of Nick Drake. He used to be a regular contributor, but like some others, he has stopped altogether. Am inclosing a drawing, and hope it will meet with better success than the former I sent in. With a hearty welcome to all the new members, I am lovingly,

MALODIE HOLMES WILLIAMS

lovingly, MARJORIE HOLMES WILLIAMS. Avon, Nelson County, Va.

MARJORIE HOLMEN
Avon, Nelson County, Va.

Badge Received.

Dear Editor,—Received my pin, and think the pin is very pretty. Many thanks for it. Was sorry my drawing I sent was not drawn with ink. Hope this drawing that I am sending will be put in the paper. I am, yours truly,

ANNIE LOTH.

Dear Editor,—I was surely pleased to see my drawing in print I think the page was just grand last week. Inclosed you will find a story which I hope to see in print I think the reunion was fine, don't you? I will close. From your new member.

From your new member, MARY REID,

2215 Hanover Ave., Richmond, Va.

A New Member.
Dear Editor,—I have received my badge, and would like to become a member of your club. Yours truly,
602 East Grace Street, City.

Will Publish Them Soon.
Dear Editor,—I am sending you a story of the American flag. I hope to the interest of the club. I have page is improving every Sunday. Please send me the rules of the club. I would like to know the number of members in the club. Your member,

Praises Members.

Dear Editor—I am year sorry but I

Praises Members.

Dear Editor,—I am very sorry, but I have not seen any of my work on the page since the contest. I think the suggestion for a contest. I think the suggestion for a contest of fully was a fine idea. We would have gone to the reunion if it had not rained. Dorothy M. Smith is a fine drawer, don't you think so. I miss Nell Walker's poems. Mary Harden has nice poems also. Hoping this letter will be in print. Your friend.

Sends Story.

Once on a school day nice and warm. In a little school sat a pretty school marm.

Once on a school day nice and warm. In a little school sat a pretty school marm.

Patience, dear Patience, had given me many other pictures of head given me many other pictures of

Senda Story,
Dear Editor,—School stops to-morrow. Is not that glorious news? I don't know whether my exams, were successful or not I am sending you a story from the Civil War, composed by me. It is called "Sweet Patience of Long Ago." I am also going to try to draw you something in time to mail also. I hope you will print them Sunday. I will close now, as it is \$6 o'clock and bedtime. Your interested member, MARIAN V. SHIFLETT.

South Richmond, Va.
Our Cartoonist.

South Richmond, Va.

Our Cartoonist.

Dear Editor.—As it has been several weeks since I have contributed any work to the Children's Page, I thought perhaps the members would like to see some more of my funny cartoon work on the page. The one I am sending to-day should prove very interesting, because its meaning is really true, as The Times-Dispatch really print the most interesting young folks' page. Hoping this drawing will deserve a place on Sunday's paper. I am an old member.

ERNEST MCREE.

There was a good old woman Who was standing in the street;

A KIND DEED.

mud was all about her And all over her poor feet. There were many children near, Many boys, and girls a few; But there was but one among them

Who was really kind and true, "Come, let me help you ever,

She said in a voice so sweet "For look, the terrible rain Has soaked your poor tired feet." She left her safely standing

Out of the mud and rain. And said, "I hope you'll never Be in such a fix again,

"God bless you, my dear child," The good old woman said. But not wanting any thanks The girl had turned and fled. Composed by MAMIE JACKSON.



Editorial and Literary Department

had a band. I never knew that so many old vets, came through the Civil War, and I guess that other people thought the same thing. We honor General Lee and General Jackson, who fought so bravely for the Southland; vets, too.

Written by, PHILIS GARY,

DREAMING.

(Original.)

bye and bye,
And their memory fades in the smouldering ashes, of manhood's desire.

the picture of Patience O'Mealy, your
grandmother.

The rebels had shot me through the ering ashes, of manhood's desire.
NELL PAXTON WALKER.

ODE TO MY TEACHER.

feet.
And as they received the aid they under the dress.

sought. I watched with rapture and I thought man, who looked at it earnestly for a

That of all the sights I want to see.
That was as sweet as any could be.
And all unconscious of her throne
She sat, and from her eyes there shone
A light that will shine for many a year
In the souls of those she loved so dear.
In the souls of those she loved so dear.
In the souls of those she loved so dear.
In the souls of those she loved so dear.
In the souls of those she loved so dear.
In the souls of those she loved so dear.
That of all the sights I want to see.
I long time. A tear dropped upon it.
"Sweet Patience of long ago!" sighed he. "I wish I were with you now,
Patience, sigh not, for I will soon be with you." and sighing still he and the bey went out late the dream reasons. That of all the sights I want to see,

In the souls of those she loved so dear, the boy went out into the dreary rain. (Original.) GEORGE R. JOHNSON.

TIMES DISPATCH OF COURSE



Over the water they glide, Very slow and still. Maybe they're trying to hide Behind that great big hill!

I want you, Mr. Swan, To put on the lake, I say,
Which is near our lawn;
I'll watch you all day.
Original,) —Helen Broadreys.

(Original.)

SWEET PATIENCE OF LONG AGO. It was a rainy day that this happened. I happened to be sitting near an old "vet" and his grandson, and this is what I heard:

"Grandpa, do tell me a war story."
"All right, Thomas," was the reply,

"and be sure you don't fall asleep while I tell it."

roam in my childhood days.

To chase the butterfly across the fields, and tramp in the dust on the highways:

Then he began.

I was in the Sixth Infantry, Richmond Blues. General Pickett had ordered us to fire and retreat, and then the forward again. We had just be-To scale the mountain's craggy side,
And watch the birds homeward bound
at evening tide.
Playing Indians with Bobby, in a robber's den

General Pickett had ordered us to fire and retreat, and then
rush forward again. We had just begun the battle. Suddenly I felt something sting me near my heart. I retreated a few steps and opened my With mother reading "Pirate Tales,"
in some shady glen.

But gone are these days, in the sweet bye and bye,

And their mother reading "Pirate Tales,"
I drew forth a small picture, which had a hole through it, and the glass on it was shattered to pieces. It was the picture of Patience ("Note")

heart and sweet Patience's picture had stopped the bullet.

I, after the war was ended, was fain Once on a school day nice and warm.

In a little school sat a pretty school marm;
She sat on her throne of knowledge to watch.

As she was the shepherdess of that time. Here is the one that saved that time. Here is the one that saved my life. And the old man put a picture into the hands of the nine-year-old boy.

I, after the war was ended, was fain to everyone, but Patience, dear Patience, had given me many other pictures of herself since that time. Here is the one that saved and reamed, A dream so sweet and fair time into the hands of the nine-year-old boy.

With wings and golden hair

The child gave it back to the old

PRINCE DARLING AND HIS BRIDE.

Composed by MARIAN N. SHIFTLET.

AN EASY ONE

me GHE YOUNG ARTIST - SAY CURLY WHAT NEWS PAPER PRINTS & YOUNG POET, GEE THAT'S AN EASY ONE THE RICHMOND

JUMBLED NAMES OF STATES.

Puzzle Department

1. Ihnsgatwon-Wasnington

Niolisil—Illinois. Idanina—Indiana.

limignaic-Michigan

Tknkeucy-Kentucky. Nassak-Kansas. Bakasren-Nebraska. Composed by CLARA VENABLE.

TRANSPOSITIONS

Transpose the hair on the neck of a horse and make an appellation.

2. Transpose a small animal and make
to perceive by the ear.

3. Transpose to perceive by the ear. o. tidings and make fastened with a needle and thread. 4. Transpose a girl's name and make to obtain. 5. Transpose wheeled vehicle and make blemishes. 6. Transpose a covering for the shoulders and make a step. 7. Transpose concern and make to run fast. 8. Transpose painful and make a flower. 9. Transpose a stout cord and make a minute hole in the skin. 10. Transpose a fruit and make to gather grain. 11. Transpose tardy and make a short story. 12. Transpose two or more rows placed one above the other and make ceremony.

MARGUERITE HARRIS.

JUMBLED NAMES OF GIRLS.

- 1. Lenhea-Helena. Acegr-Grace.
- Bury-Ruby Ahclben—Blanche. Nanei—Annie.
- Army-Mary. Thrinekaa-Katharine. 8. Olvite-Violet.

ANNIE MAY LESTER.

a little girl like you, but something is wrong with them, too."

Lucile began naming the ingredients that she put in them, but was suddenly interrupted by Mr. Gardner, who asked:
"Did you put any sugar in them."

"Oh, dear, no." Lucile said. "That certainly is a shame. Perhaps I shall have better luck next time."

The rest of the meal was cooked very well, and the two girls, after a week's experience, became two very good cooks, and their mother, on her arrival home, declared that the meal they prepared for her, was better than she could cook.

(Original.)

A STORY

Once there was a little boy whose name was Robert Thomson. He was very rich. One day he had a piece of candy and was eating it when a little boy came by and asked him for a bite, and said he was hungry. Robert being a selfish boy, said "No, I want give you nothing. Go and buy some like I did." The little boy said he didn't have any money to buy any with. Robert said, "Go and work for it." The little boy could not find any work, so he told Robert that he had looked for work, but could not find work, so he told Robert that he had looked for work, but could not find anything to do. Then Robert said, "See that man? He will give you work to do." The little boy asked the man for a job and the kind man gave him a good job. He also asked him his name, to which he replied, "Willie King." "Well, Willie, come down to my office at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning. Willie told him he was much ing. Willie told him he was much obliged and that he would be on time in the morning. He thanked Robert and told him he would not have to

IRENE ROBERTSON.

MARY ELLA HOWARD.

"Yes, you may stay if you will give

When Prince Darling got to the

way to escape he heard some one cry-

me your horse."
"Very well," said the prince.

lived happy ever after

ed by all nations.

HOWARD MEESE.

A DREAM.

ask people for candy any more, be-(Original.)

JAMES WELFORD BARKER. A STORY OF ALICE.

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Alice, and she lived in a log cabin in the woods. She was very poor and her mother and father were both dead and she lived with her brother.

One day when she was out in the woods getting some wood, she heard something making a noise and she looked in the log and she saw a tin can and she opened it and she found it full of money. The amount of money was a thousand dollars. That night when her brother came home from work she showed it to him and he said. "My dear sister, where did you get it."
And she told him all about it. And they
were rich and did not have to work any more.

-The End .-Composed b MARY C. REED.

LITTLE KING PEPIN.

Little King Pepin thrust away all other kings from the thorne, and made himself sole ruler of France. He was only 41-2 feet high, but he had a mighty spirit in his little body. He knew that his courtiers laughed at his "Well, come to my house and spend small size, and he was determined to put a stop to it. put a stop to it.

One day he told his courtiers to bring

house he was shut in a dark room. While he was looking around for some a lion and a bull. When they had brought them the beasts started fighting. The lion stuck his claws deep down into the flesh of the bull. The way to escape he heard some one crying. He looked around to see when it came from. Just then he discovered a small window. Peeping through the saw a lovely girl weeping bitterly. He opened the window and after some hard work managed to get through. He went up to the girl and asked her what was the matter.

Looking up she saw Prince Darling. She was very frightened at first, but he begged her to tell him her story. At last she told him her story. She said that she was a princess and her name

last she told him her story. She said that she was a princess and her name was Fair. Once when she was picking flowers on the dwarf's land he had captiers laughing at little King Pepin.
By MARGARET BARKER,

A BOY SCOUT HIKE.

Prince Darling asked her to be his bride. She said she would, and when they went out to steal away they found the dwarf dead. They then went home to his kingdom and were married and One bright summer day twenty-five Scouts started out for a hike. After they had gotten about three miles out in the country a storm came up and ANNIE HALL EPPES. THE AMERICAN FLAG.

The American flag was designed by Washington and his commanders. It was made by Betsy Ross, at her home, 237 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa. I under it but it did not protect them from the British square. The flag was adopted by Congress, June 14, 1777. It twas first raised over the American place. They stayed there for two days. they were compelled to stop was first raised over the American place. They stayed there for two days, camp at Cambridge, Mass. July 2, 1776.

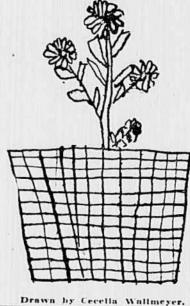
A law was passed saying that a star the landing-the added every time a new State was admitted. The American flag is honored by all patients.

Composed by JOSEPH PORTER,



Drawn by Elizabeth Eubank,

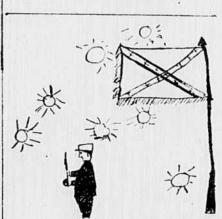






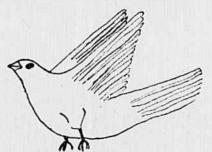
Drawn by Joseph Pleasants,





Drawn by Foster Neese.





Drawn by Keneth Bengel.